

## WRONG TEARS BY PATHETIC LIES.

Two Youthful Ananiases Made  
Magistrate Use His Handker-  
chief and Court Spectators  
Got the Sniffles.

### SAID MOTHER WAS DEAD.

Artful Tale Spun in Brooklyn Court  
Caused Throbs of Sympathy and  
Shower of Coin Until Agent In-  
vestigated.

The Children's Society, of Brooklyn,  
has taken charge of two of the most  
complained juvenile liars its agents  
have ever found.

During the cold, drizzling rain this  
morning, two boys, one twelve and the  
other fourteen years old, slunk into the  
Lee Avenue Courtroom in Williams-  
burg. As they stood shivering against  
the wall the rain dripped from their  
ragged clothes and formed pools on the  
floor.

Now and then they would whimper a  
little and then with apparent great  
effort they would suppress a sob. They  
were certainly the most miserable look-  
ing creatures the court officers had seen  
in many days.

"What do you boys want?" asked a  
kindly policeman who had been touched  
by their appearance.

"Please, sir, we want to see the  
Judge," said the youngest one, plain-  
tively.

Had Nothing to Eat, They Said.

They were taken up to the Magis-  
trate's bench, when questioned the  
youngest one said:

"Please, sir, we're brothers. He's

Brooks and I'm Frank Brooks. We've

been out in the rain all night and we

ain't had nothing to eat.

"Our father died two years ago, and

since then we've been working around

in factories and giving our money to our

mother. And please, sir, she took sick

thirteen days ago and died the other

day from quick consumption. She was

buried yesterday in Calvary Cemetery,

and we went out there with her body

in a big coach. It was awful bad. I

couldn't see my mother any more, and

she had been awful good to us, and we

had maybe been bad boys sometimes

and had worried her, and now she was

gone and we couldn't do nothing."

Here the little fellow broke down and

cried as only a heartbroken child can

cry. He sobbed until his emotion was

uncontrollable, and the Magistrate

turned away and used his handkerchief.

A big policeman put his hands behind

his back and walked to the other end of

the room. A few lawyers turned their

heads away, and even the prisoners who

were in line awaiting arraignment were

affected.

Took Furniture and Money.

Finally, when Artful Frank's spasm

of remorse had worn away, he was able

to proceed.

"And, please sir, when we came back

from the graveyard we found that the

furniture men had been to our home, at

Elmhurst and Havemeyer streets, and had

moved out all the furniture and every-

thing else.

"It was raining and cold and we didn't

have no place to go and nothing to eat.

We tried to sleep in a covered wagon

last night, but during the night some-

body stole the covers and the wagon,

and since then we've been walking around

trying to find something to eat, and we

want to get warm."

"Please, sir, can you send us to col-

lege?"

This last remark was a starter.

Starving children wanting to go to col-

lege! A few questions relieved the sit-

uation. These boys had been with their

companions speak of the Catholic Pro-

cessors, where bad boys are sent to

be taught a trade, as a "college" for

it is also what professional criminals call

penitentiary. And these boys wanted

to go to "college."

All a Beautiful Dream.

Agent Meyer, of the Children's So-

ciety, was called, and he was told to

charge the boys to the streets. They

were hungry, and the magistrate said

ed a purse into which all the officers,

lawyers and reporters had put a coin

each. Then a big meal was brought

in to them, and they were given the

balance, amounting to several dollars.

While they were eating—gorging them-

selves—Agent Meyer was making an

investigation. He found that they had

told a beautiful lie. Their mother had

not died and their names were Donat-

us, instead of Brooks. In the neigh-

borhood of their home they were known

as about the limit, when it came to

truthfulness.

"But they will go to 'college' all

right," said Agent Meyer, as he took

charge of them.

Not Mrs. Jacobsen,

But Mrs. Petersen

It Was the Latter Woman Who

Was Expecting the Crowning

Bliss of Motherhood.

In an article printed in The Evening

World on Nov. 1, last "Mrs. Andre Ja-

cobsen" told a story of how her hus-

band, Axel Jacobsen, had rescued an

aged woman from under the wheels of

his trolley car. She then went on to tell

of the many heroic deeds he had done

in his early youth in Denmark, before

coming to this country, "when they

were boy and girl lovers."

Now it seems that "Mrs. Jacobsen,"

who is a native of Denmark, speaks

very little English, and The Evening

World reporter believed that she was

Mrs. Jacobsen, when she was Mrs.

Petersen, the wife of Mr. Petersen, a

cousin of the motorman, Jacobsen.

Mr. Jacobsen is a bachelor and was

boarding with the Petersens at the time

of the incident, and as it was stated in

the story, which was true of Mrs. Peter-

sen, that "Mrs. Jacobsen" was happily

expectant of the early arrival of the

work with a little one to bless their

home, unfortunate gossip was given rise

to among the neighbors by this acci-

dental confusion of facts.

The confusion with the story there-

fore, was a photograph of "Mrs. Ja-

cobsen" which was really a photo-

graph of Mrs. Petersen.

## THANKSGIVING DINNERS COSTLY

They Are to Cost 15 Per Cent.  
More Than They Did Last  
Year, and They Were Dear  
Then.

### TURKEYS VERY EXPENSIVE.

Steward Everett, of the Astor House,  
Tells Evening World Readers  
of Cost of Traditional Thanks-  
giving Dinner for Ten Persons.

Thanksgiving dinner will cost 15 per  
cent. more this year than it did a year  
ago. The Evening World presents a bill  
of fare for a family party of ten persons.

It was prepared under the direction of  
Steward Everett, of the Astor House.  
A review of the figures is enough to  
startle any householder on a moderate  
salary.

The dinner is for ten persons of aver-  
age means, the sort of Thanksgiving  
feast the ordinary hard-working New  
York citizen enjoys on the national  
holiday. Here is the menu:

Cost in 1901.	Cost this year.
\$1.00.....Oysters.....	\$1.00.....
50.....Vegetable Soup.....	50.....
50.....Bread and Butter.....	50.....
50.....Celery, Olives, Radishes, Salted Almonds.	50.....
1.00.....Boiled Weakfish, Egg Sauce.....	1.00.....
4.00.....Roast Turkey.....	5.00.....
1.00.....Roast Beef.....	2.00.....
50.....Cranberry Sauce.....	50.....
50.....Mashed Potatoes and Mashed Turnips.....	50.....
50.....Pump Pudding.....	50.....
50.....Lettuce and Tomato Salad.....	50.....
1.50.....Ice Cream.....	1.50.....
50.....Coffee.....	50.....
50.....Nuts and Raisins.....	50.....
\$18.10.....	\$20.75.....

The biggest item in the bill is, of  
course, the turkey. That noble bird with-  
out whose presence no Thanksgiving  
feast is complete. His price has risen  
within the last few weeks 25 per cent.  
more than what it was twelve months  
ago. And he is scarce—very scarce.

Only 278,620 turkeys have been received  
in New York thus far this season, as  
against 357,620 up to Thanksgiving week  
last year. It is expected that only  
325,000 turkeys will be marketed this  
year, as against 445,000 last year. Wal-  
lington Market men say that the Beef  
Trust has bought all the turkeys in  
New York, and has practically cornered the  
market.

Last year turkeys cost from 16 to 22  
cents a pound. This year they are from  
20 to 28 cents a pound.

Taking the dinner in detail, one finds  
that the oysters are unchanged in price;  
the vegetable soup 20 per cent. higher  
than it was a year ago, owing to the  
rise in the cost of beef and vegetables;  
the price of bread very slightly in-  
creased, but butter 5 per cent. up, and  
both fish and eggs raised 5 per cent.

A twenty-pound turkey that cost \$4.00  
last year will cost \$5.00 to-day. Roast  
beef which could be had for 16 cents a  
pound last year costs 20 cents now.  
Cranberries have gone up a trifle and so  
have potatoes and turnips. In sympathy  
with the general upward tendency of  
food prices.

Lettuce, tomatoes, all the salads, in  
fact, have advanced tremendously be-  
yond last year's prices. The things  
that make a plum pudding are 10 per  
cent. higher than they were last year.  
Coffee is actually 20 per cent. cheaper  
and sugar is lower, too.

Asparagus, eggplant, green peas, lob-  
ster, terrapin, guinea fowl and all other  
luxuries have gone up in price, keeping  
pace with the upward drift of food sta-  
ples; but none of these is included in  
The World's Thanksgiving menu. Only  
the cost of the turkey, the cost of the  
average wage-earner's income are included.

## "STUNG," QUOTH JEROME'S SLEUTH.

Waldorf Detective Not So Easy  
When Picked by Jacobs to  
Pilot Him Into Canfield's.

"Stung!"  
"John Jose Silvestra, of Batavia,"  
spoke and without a French accent  
it was in the Waldorf-Astoria Cafe.  
Jose Silvestra, garbed like a boulevardier,  
had asked in a Gallic dialect as strong  
as garlic to be directed to a gambling-  
house.

"I play au rouge et noir, se vient d'un  
lucignol, un jeu de hasard, au jeu de  
la roulette, au jeu de la roulette, au jeu  
de la roulette, au jeu de la roulette. It is  
not chez le Maison Canfield. It is per-  
missible to play here in New York."

"Well, I'll ask and find out," said  
House Detective Enright. It always  
takes time to pick a lamb from a sheep  
and Enright went in search of House  
Detective Smith.

"You want Farrell's or Canfield's?"  
asked Smith, looking the imported guest  
over very carefully.

"Mais oui," stammered the man from  
Java.

"Well, Joseph Jacobs, alias Paul  
Townsend Jones, you're a faker and I'm  
on your false front," House Detective  
Smith spoke with decision, and Jose  
Silvestra, blushing through his disguise,  
gasped "Stung."

Jacobs is the man who, disguised as a  
wealthy Westerner, gained an entrance  
to the Casino de Monte-Carlo, and  
after a long and arduous journey, re-  
turned to his native land, and was  
turned out of the evidence on which  
they were raised.

After that achievement Mr. Jerome  
put him into training for an attempt to  
land Canfield by having him grow a  
Van Dyke beard and a French accent.

House Detective Smith said: "I tell  
you by my eyes, Jacobs is a Dutch settle-  
ment. This guy comes from there with  
a Spanish name and a French accent."

President Receives Duse.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Signora

Duse, the Italian actress, was received

by the President and Mrs. and Miss

McClure here at the White House.

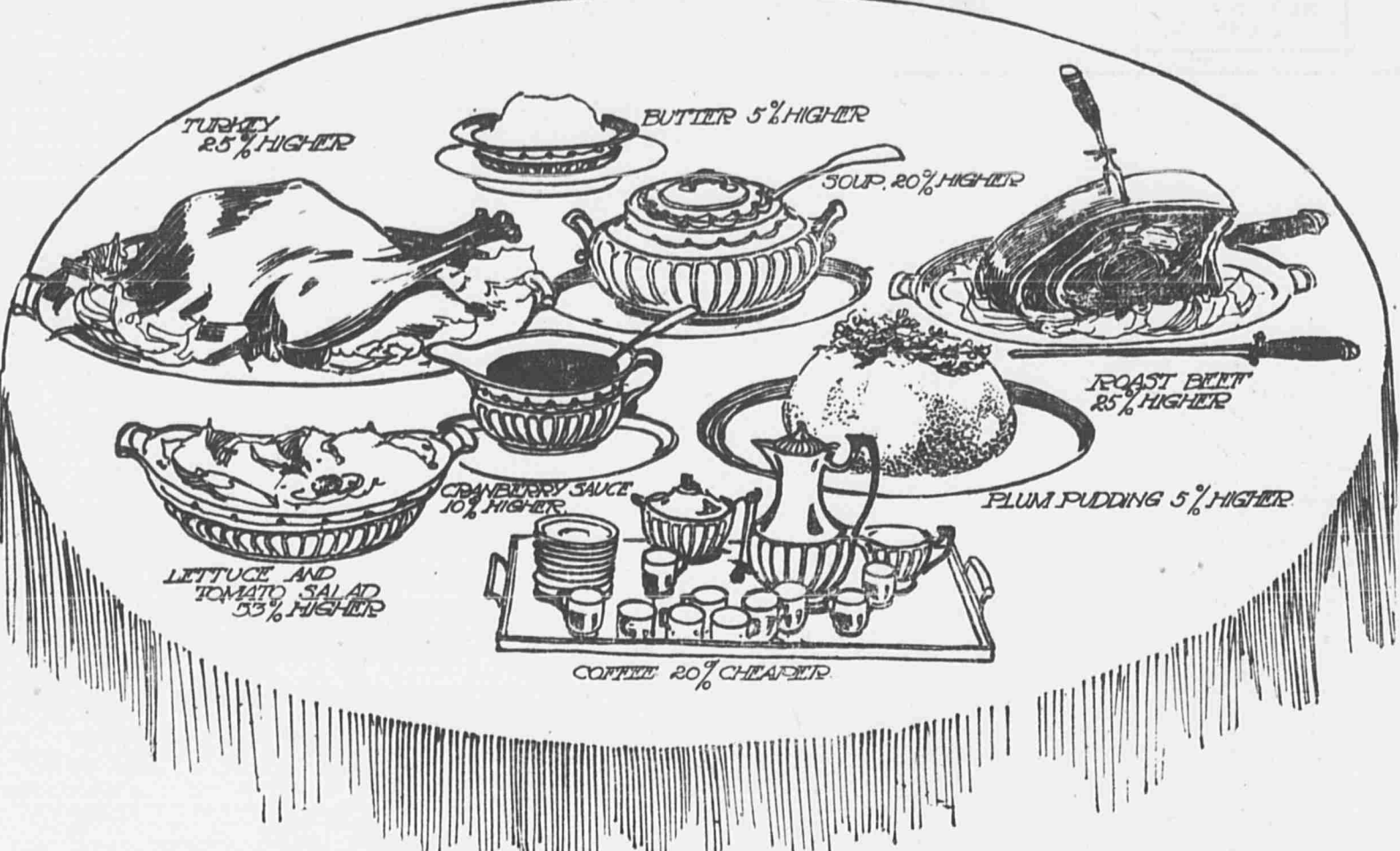
The call lasted half an hour, the time

being occupied in a chat on various

matters of personal interest.

## THANKSGIVING DINNERS COST 15 PER CENT. MORE THIS YEAR THAN LAST WITH TURKEY UP 25 PER CENT.

Steward Everett, of the Astor House, Prepares a Menu for Evening World Readers that Shows Cost  
of the Essentials to Have Risen Greatly.



## HOW AND WHERE THANKSGIVING WILL BE CELEBRATED IN NEW YORK.

Dinner and entertainment given by Randolph Guggenheimer to the  
Little Crippled Children of the Poor, No. 424 West Fifty-seventh street,  
8 to 6 P. M.

Entertainment at West Side Young Men's Christian Association, Nos.  
216 to 220 West Fifty-seventh street, 8:15 P. M.

Free dinner to the poor at St. Andrew's coffee stands.

Dinner to children at Five Points House of Industry, No. 165 Worth  
street, 1 P. M. Dinner to outdoor poor, 2 P. M. Special exercises by chil-  
dren, 2 P. M.

Five Points Mission dinner to children, No. 63 Park street, 2 P. M.

Dinner to young men and women of the parish at the Madison Square  
Presbyterian Church house.

Dinner by McAuley Cremona Mission to fifty men beneficiaries.

Bloomington Brothers' Employees' Mutual Aid Society distributes tur-  
keys to hundreds of the store's employees.

Dinner at Second avenue branch of the Y. M. C. A., 3 P. M.

Bowery branch of Y. M. C. A. dinner to 600 inmates of the lodging-  
house, 11:30 A. M.

Union services at Pilgrim Congregational Church by Church of the  
Puritans, New York and Harlem Presbyterian, St. James's Methodist  
Episcopal, Mount Morris Baptist and Second Collegiate churches, 11 A. M.

Union services by the Madison Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church,  
Madison Avenue Presbyterian and First Reformed Episcopal churches at  
the Baptist Church of the Epiphany, 11 A. M.

Union services of the United Presbyterian, Baptist and Presbyterian  
and the Hamilton Grange Reformed churches on the west side at the Wash-  
ington Heights Methodist Episcopal Church.

Sermon by the Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer in the Madison Avenue  
Baptist Church.

Sermon by the Rev. Dr. J. Ross Stevenson at the Fifth Avenue Pres-  
byterian Church.

Dinner to 135 children at the American Female Guardian Society and  
Home for the Friendless, No. 935 Woodhurst avenue, near One Hundred  
and Sixty-first street, 12:30 P. M. Entertainment at 3 P. M.

Thanksgiving services at the hall of the Young Men's Hebrew Associa-  
tion, Ninety-second street and Lexington avenue, 10 A. M.

SPORTING.

TROTTING—On the north end of the Speedway at 11 A. M., and on the  
south end at 3 P. M. Five-mile trotting race at Empire City Park.

PODIUM—Syracuse vs. Columbia at the Polo Grounds, at 2 P. M.

ATHLETICS—Games of the Greater New York Athletic Associa-  
tion at Celtic Park, L. I.

GOLF—Thanksgiving Day mixed foursomes, eighteen holes, medal  
play, at Ardley; Thanksgiving Day Handicap, at Mount Pleasant Field  
Club; Kiekers' Handicap, morning, captain's prize; mixed foursomes,  
afternoon, at Harbor Hill; mixed foursomes at Newark Athletic Club;  
monthly handicap at Nassau Country Club; medal play handicap, at Flush-  
ing Country Club; Thanksgiving Day "best ball" handicap, at Rich-  
mond Hill; men's handicap, for classes A and B, at Richmond County  
Country Club; first round match play for Davies cups, at Westchester Golf  
Club; open tournament at Lakewood; men and women's bogey competition  
at Englewood.

AUTOMOBILING—Hill-climbing contest on Eagle Rock Hill, Orange,  
N. J., 10 A. M.

Blazek Fought Bravely in Span-  
ish War, but Was Unable to  
Get Work, So Drank Poison.

## POVERTY DRIVES SOLDIER TO DIE.

These words, spoken by her dying  
husband, who committed suicide by tak-  
ing poison because he could not obtain  
work, are echoed and re-echoed in the  
ears of the distracted widow, Mrs. John  
Blazek, as she sits with her baby in her  
tiny room on the top floor of the tenement-  
house at No. 137 Avenue A.

No more gallant soldier enlisted in  
the Spanish-American war than John  
Blazek, who, after hostilities were over  
and he had obtained his discharge, came  
home to fight against the battle of life.

Unable to get work, he became gloomy  
and despondent. His faithful wife tried  
to cheer him, but he refused to be con-  
soled, and often talked of ending his  
life.

When Mrs. Blazek came home after  
a short walk she found her husband  
pouring some poison into a glass. Seiz-  
ing his hand, she threw the poison out  
of the window. Blazek promised not to  
attempt his life again, but on re-  
turning a little later the young wife  
found him on the floor dying.

Death of George Peirce.  
NEWPORT, R. I., Nov. 25.—George  
Peirce, superintendent of marine con-  
struction of the New York, New Haven  
& Hartford Railroad Company, died  
of heart disease at his residence here  
early to-day.

OCTOGENARIAN DEAD.  
READING, Pa., Nov. 25.—John Blank-  
enhorn, aged eighty-one, was found  
dead in the house in which he lived  
alone. There were marks of violence on  
the head and hands. John Blankenhorn,  
Jr., was arrested charged with aggra-  
vated assault on his father.

President Cantor Awaits the  
Action of Board of Aldermen  
to Condemn Them.

President Cantor said to-day that five  
of the city markets are destined to go  
if favorable action by the Board of Al-  
dermen is obtained.

These markets have practically been  
condemned by a report of Chief En-  
gineer McLean, of the Finance Depart-  
ment, and President Cantor agrees with  
the engineer that the sites now occupied  
by the five markets can be used by the  
city for purposes more advantageous.

With the removal of Center Market,  
one of the doomed five, the first move  
in the selection of a site for the pro-  
posed new Police Headquarters Building  
will have been taken. The administra-  
tion is partly wedded to the idea of  
utilizing the site for the new police  
building, but it cannot be acquired until  
the Board of Aldermen has decreed its  
abolition. The city owns the ground on  
which Center Market is located, as it  
does the ground occupied by the other  
markets.

The first move was made yesterday  
when President Cantor introduced a res-  
olution at the meeting of the Board of  
Aldermen calling for the disestablish-  
ment of the five markets. The matter  
was referred to the Aldermanic Com-  
mittee on Public Buildings. It will report  
next Tuesday.

OWNER'S NEPHEW SAYS POLICE  
MADE FUN OF HIM WHEN HE  
REPORTED LOSS AND ASKED AID.